Saving the Babies of Devastated France

Work of the Anne Morgan Committee . .

GLIMPSE OF CENTER AT ANIZY-LE-CHATEAU

REFUGEE CHILDREN IN NURSERY AT BLERACOURT

STREET IN ANIZY

By EDWARD B. CLARK

PARIS, France.—No one dares admit that he is not interested in babies, and so it is safe enough to write something about them, feeling quite certain that no one openly will object on the ground that the subject lacks allurement.

This is France, but it makes no difference because it happens to be France. The matter of babies would be as interesting in any other country where the conditions surrounding child life were as they are here. France is trying to save the babies, and American women with the help of women of some other countries are pioneering along the way of salvation.

Once upon a time an English novelist, now too little read, wrote a book called: "Put Yourself in His Place." There was a character in the book, Dr. Amboyne, who was forever putting himself in the other fellow's place, so that he might get a proper and unselfish viewpoint. So when one comes to France he must put himself in the Frenchman's place, and judge things "human-like."

I am framing this letter in the heart of the devastated region. I am sitting on the doorstep of a wooden barracks in which there are 20 young women members of an American committee, known frequently as the Anne Morgan committee. All of these girls are trying to do something to help not only the stricken peasants of this land, but, with foresight, attempting to help the future generations.

On the other side of the barracks are the ruins of a once fine chateau. Scattered over reaching plains are the sites of once prosperous villages. On the right I look at the fire and shell-blasted remains of a noble forest whose undergrowth mazes must not be trod even today lest you kick the plunger of an unexploded shell or the trigger of a hand grenade and thus secure a passport to a country from which you can't get back. The setting of this scene is an inspiration for work. The girls work hard.

Before leaving the United States I read stories of a decreasing birth rate in France. I took the reports to mean literally what they said. The other day in the chamber of deputies a member rose to speak of certain existing conditions trying to the soul of Frenchmen, and closed his speech with these humanly tragic words: "And in the meantime, France is being depopulated."

Such words as these start a man to thinking and urge him to an attempt to find out the truth. Hence in part the visit to Anizy-le-Chateau, which is one of the centers of the activities of the American committee of which Mrs. A. M. Dike is the president and Miss Anne Morgan the vice-president.

Everybody knows how women in America work to save babies, to instruct mothers and to send good books circulating through what generally may be called, the unreading communities. First for the babies. On the steamer coming from America I asked a French woman if it were true that France had such a low birth rate that in time the country would become depopulated. Her answer was: "The birth rate is high enough to keep the population of France stationary at least. The trouble is that the children die because of the absence of certain safe-guarding means and because of the reluctance of some of the mothers to adopt 'new methods.'"

Later I asked one of the leaders in the work which the American committee is doing about this matter. She said: "If the lives of the children can be saved, France has babies enough to keep its population growing. Public health service of the right kind is what is needed. The death rate among the children can be decreased greatly and the season of fear be made to pass."

Laon, or part of it, stands on a mighty hill in the heart of the embattled territory of France, but the American committee there reduced the yearly death rate among the children from 85 in the thousand to 34 in the thousand. This proves something, and one does not need further demonstration because Laon is typical.

SEWING CLASS AT QUIERZY, AISNE

What is needed in France to save her babies, and what it slowly is getting is an educated public opinion, initiative and lasting leadership. The world probably never saw a work like unto that which is being done today in this devastated land. It is true that work of the same kind is being attempted in other lands which war has hit, and perhaps they are doing as well elsewhere as they are doing here. I don't know, but here the work is before one's eyes. Its scope and its significance stand in clear relief.

Much is done here for children outside of the immediate field of what I like to call "life saving." There are kindergartens, there is manual training instruction, and there are amusements. There is a directing of the feet of childhood into the paths of a right moral and sanitary life. One looks, sees it, and feels that this is a working committee which makes American a part of its name of action.

At this writing there are in France about 100 visiting American working girls. They have come over here as guests of the American committee to see what is being done. They will carry back a picture of a new life coming amid scenes of desolation that only four years ago were scenes of death.

Something has been said of the library work of the American committee. It has established circulating libraries in the villages from which the work is conducted as centers. French peasants in these regions who had few or no books today have books to their liking at their command and their commands are frequent. I like the story told by Miss Jessie Carson, director of the library department, of the old peasant who under the evening lamp in his partially rebuilt house was reading to his wife while she was knitting. She became so interested that without being seen she stopped the clock. The old man looked up from time to time only to know that it was not getting late and so he kept on till the end of the story. Then she told him, and he said "tant mieux, I did not want to go to bed before finishing that good story."

There will be libraries in the various centers in the districts in which the American committee has been working. The committee has given money in considerable sums to certain of the towns to be used to complete the present library equipment. Young French women are being trained in the United States is librarians. It ought to be a truism that reading under virtually all conditions should be directed. In France provision is being made for such proper direction.

Mothers of France in the stricken districts today have their meeting places and their clubs, the old and the young together are getting the things of which they knew so little before and of which, today, they are beginning to realize the social and physical benefits.

Association in agricultural endeavor is the order of things today in the farming districts where war had once waged for four years. The French farmer is parting with some of his selfishness of the past, which, while unconscious, was nevertheless selfishness. The interest of the community today is paramount, while individual effort is not allowed one instant to sag. This is committee work, but the French give strong support.

Someone once said that when you cannot tell anything about the standing of a man or woman in life from the general appearance, to look at his or her hands, for they will tell the tale.

I wonder how many people looking at the hands of some of the American, English and French girls working in the devastated regions could learn anything truthful about their social position or their educational equipment. Many of these girls are driving trucks and moreover they are their own mechanics. They do the work like men graduated from a public garage and their hands are a sight—and they cannot help it. They are girls from virtually all the best educational institutions in the United States. They work not only with a heart for it, but with both hands for it.

It may be that the American committee will stop this work in France next spring except for a general supervision from America by what one might call the alumnae of the organization. Members of the committee will see to it that the work has not been in vain.

I have said I am framing this inadequate picture while looking over the war-stricken fields. It is easy enough to understand, humanly speaking, why France is insistent on getting its reparation money. It is human. Everything is gone and must be replaced and there is no money in France to replace it. Just beyond the fields in front of me is the "Red zone," through which runs the Chemin des Dames. Is not memory keen of the days of the killings, yes and the slaughterings, on the slopes of this great highway? No one treads the red zone today save on the road which runs through it. Unexploded shells and hand grenades are hidden among the poppies, corn flowers and daisies which have struggled up through the masses of matted barbed wire. This red zone is an object lesson, but just why it is needed as such when the whole countryside around about presents a picture sufficiently striking and sufficiently argument compelling, one cannot exactly understand.

In America many people ask how much restoration there has been in France. The fields largely have been reclaimed and the peasants today are reaping their oats, barley and their wheat. The villages for the most part are still in the dust. Frenchmen will tell you that reparation money is necessary if their country is to be made alive. Looking on these scenes pregnant with horrors not yet all passed, one can understand the French viewpoint and know that it would be that of any other country which had been as France always has been—the battlefield of the world.

A Little Bit Humorous

UNHONORED AND UNSUNG

"There's one consolation," remarked the village philosopher.

"Well?" inquired the gentleman of leisure.

"The world doesn't expect much of dubs like us."

"That's a fact, and if a man can get his wife to look at the matter the same way the world does he'll have pretty smooth sailing."

Overenthusiasm.

"I should like to make a big subscription to your campaign fund," exclaimed Mr. Dustin Stax.

"Couldn't think of permitting it," said Senator Sorghum.

"But I really enjoy it!"

"That's the point. I am afraid you'd enjoy it so much you couldn't refrain from talking about it!"—Washington Star.

NOT DISINTERESTED

"Who was it said that a woman's best friend is her dressmaker?"

"I don't know. Probably her dressmaker."

Summer Supply.

The fruit trees leave us sure, they say,
Of crops inviting liberal use.
The only point of fear today
Is how the ice plant will produce.

Tactless Question.

"Did you demonstrate a car to that lady customer?"

"Yes," replied the salesman. "She asked me if we could furnish upholstering to match her hair."

"But she went out in a huff."

"I guess it was my fault. I asked her if she wanted to match it as it is at present."

Studies to Smile.

"Dearest," he said, sighing like a furnace, "it doesn't seem like the same old smile you used to give me."

"Oh, no Jack," replied the sweet thing, "this is a new one. I have been studying at a school of dramatic art."—Florida Times-Union.

Mixing Things.

"Who was it that killed Goliath?" asked the Sunday School teacher.

"George Washington," recited Tommy Jones mechanically, "and when he chopped it off his papa came up and George said, 'Father, I cannot tell a lie—I did it with my little hatchet.'"

A Giveaway.

First Fan—Was Catcher Dubbs over there with the boys, or was he a slacker?

Second Fan—A slacker, I guess—he takes off his hat to the grandstand instead of saluting!

Getting a Jury.

"You know, your honor, that I am opposed to the death penalty?"

"Oh, well, you can serve. We're only trying this bird for nonsupport."

THE CRITIC'S COMMENT

Old Spooner is married again, I see;
The fourth time he has wed;
He has a soft spot in his heart—or stay!
Perhaps it's in his head.

It Requires "Bones" Though.

In times gone by the women wore
A gown called Mother Hubbard;
Today the style resembles more
That dear old lady's cupboard.

Careful Man.

Griggs—Is Billson a careful driver?

Briggs—Very much so. He always toots his horn before crossing a railroad track.

His Modest Wish.

Mr. Dobbs (during quarrel)—When I die you must be sure to marry soon again, Lucy.

Mrs. D.—Why?

Mr. D.—There'll be some one then to sincerely mourn at my departure!

Home Humor.

"Oh, dear!" cried Mrs. Mason, seizing a spoon, "Here's a fly in my preserve."

"I'll bet it's the worst jam he ever got into in his life," her husband chuckled daringly.

Lords of Creation.

"Men think they are the lords of creation!" sneered Mr. Meekton's wife.

"Mebbe they do," answered Leonidas. "But I'll venture to state people with those titles of nobility aren't getting a whole lot of respect these days."

A Burden Lifted.

"What's the matter with Jibway? He looks depressed.

"He has given up the struggle of trying to make both ends meet."

"Most people begin to look younger when they reach that decision."

Key for Breaking Wireless Messages

H. E. Hallborg (left), and H. R. Miller (right), of the U. S. Navy department, who are joint inventors of a key for "breaking" wireless messages on board seafaring vessels. It is similar to the telegraph key for "breaking" messages sent over landline wires.

German Bank Prints Marks on Silk

Paper for the printing of money recently became scarce in Germany, and besides the paper mark was worth almost nothing. So the bank at Bielefeld has been printing and circulating silk mark notes like the one illustrated. These are worth at least something in silk, or as curios.

CONDENSATIONS

If it weren't for the things we want and can't afford few of us would be ambitious.

The first cremation in America was that of the body of Henry Laurens, the distinguished South Carolina patriot and president of the Continental congress, who died in 1792, leaving explicit directions in his will for the burning of his body after death and the disposal of his ashes.

An ostrich lives about thirty years and the average annual yield of a bird in captivity is from two to four pounds of feathers.

Work on the vehicle tunnel under the Hudson river has been started at West and Canal streets in New York. The completed tunnel will be ready in about four years, and is to cost $19,331,723. The tunnel will have twin tubes.

Sweeping Drudgery A Thing of the Past

Tested and Approved Good Housekeeping Institute Bureau No. 22374 Good Housekeeping Magazine

to those who use the

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CODFISH EATS MOST ANYTHING

Keys, Rings, and Even Books Have Been Found in Stomach, According to Writer.

If Labrador should ever have a capital of its own it might well use the codfish as a symbol, just as Massachusetts has placed a gilded codfish atop its statehouse.

The place of the cod in the economic life of Labrador is told by Dr. W. T. Grenfell in his book, "Labrador." As long ago as 1860 the average annual export of codfish from Labrador direct was almost two hundred thousand hundred-weight, and after rising to near four hundred thousand hundredweight in the late seventies it fell early this century to about three hundred thousand.

The largest single cod of which Doctor Grenfell has a record weighed 102 pounds. The record on the Newfoundland banks is held by a fish taken in 1838, which weighed, after cleaning, 136 pounds. Every summer on the Labrador coast the great schools of cod run inshore to feed on the caplin, and "the water is then often literally black, and the air over the school alive with fish jumping after their prey."

Their voracity is astonishing. Doctor Grenfell has himself taken 30 fish from the stomach of a large cod. A book in three volumes was extracted from one caught on the English coast, and was presented to an officer of Cambridge university. Two full-grown ducks have been found in a cod's stomach; a Captain Hill once, losing his keys overboard in the North sea, recovered them inside a codfish; and a Newfoundland fisherman, some years ago, forwarded a wedding ring, found in a cod, to the family of a woman lost in a steamship wreck off the Newfoundland coast.

Follow up advantages.

"THE FRAUD OF MEN"

By WILLIAM ALLEN WHITE

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IT WAS in the reception room of a club house in an inland city, where the two young men had met by chance that evening. There was a stuffy profusion of leather furniture in the room that gave it a heavy cast. Men were talking in knots of two or three, apparently on business, and when an outsider entered a group, conversation was distinctly and painfully suspended, or lagged in cold formalities until he had drifted away. The men there were clearly business men, and were there by business appointment, and the element of sociability was manifested only in the click of the billiard balls that echoed in from some invisible rear room, where the younger men, too tired to go to the theater, or to the evening gathering with their wives or sweethearts, were walking uncounted miles after the ivory balls.

It was a brisk autumn evening, and the clock on the mantel was striking eight when two young men pulled their fat chairs to the window, where they could see the theater-goers hurrying by under the arc light, and where they might not be interrupted.

"Well, old man, what d'you think of the East," asked the shorter of the two, a very stubby little man with a red face, red lips and a bristling, close-cropped mustache. His companion was a tall man with skinny features, square shoulders, a head poised too far back at times, but capable of bending, and he had a habit of picking at his mustache.

"Oh, d—n the East," said the tall young man. "Jim, I'll tell you what's a God's truth, they are the worst lot of jays back there—absolutely the worst that grow on earth. They don't know any more about this country, and what's in it, than a satrap of Persia. When I told them about our scheme, showed them the map of all this land that is to be foreclosed, and how the whole thing can be watered by a central ditch, and all—you remember how it is out there—one old rooster who hasn't been out of his barnyard in all his life, he up and said: 'Yes, all very good, very good, indeed, but supposing there is an Indian outbreak—then where's all our money for your improvements gone?' Say, Jim, I just fell right over dead. I met old man Wilson there—say, hold on here, what's this I hear? There goes Martin and his kids, taking them to Ali Baba; see what you're coming to. So you finally got your nerve with you, did you? Go-o-od!"

With this outburst the bubbles of the promoter's enthusiasm subsided. His companion reddened slightly at the raillery and put one side of his under lip over his stubby mustache in an embarrassed silence that ended in a smirk.

"Well, Harris," he responded addressing the talier friend, "you've guessed it the first time, I suppose. But we must all settle down sooner or later, and anyway a man don't find that kind of a girl every day in the year." He paused a moment and Harris broke in:

"Oh, yes, if it comes to that, I suppose he must. I ain't a-kicking any, am I? Now, Jimmy, that's a good boy, come and tell ownest own all about—" He was interrupted in his mock coddling by one of the drifters—who had been knocked from half a dozen groups, and had floated around in front of the formidable chairs. He was a pretty old man, who had been a country banker in his day, and had come up and put new life into a wobbling institution after a local panic. He cut in with: "Well, what are you kids gassing about? Hello, there, Harris, did you make your irrigation scheme go?"

Harris looked up with annoyance written unmistakably on his face as he said, hardly civilly, "Yep," and lapsed into silence.

There was a pause, in which Jim addressed a remark to Harris about the big crowd that was going to the theater. A street car had just unloaded at the corner. The Kansas man took the remark as general, and replied:

"Say, ain't they though; been that way, too, every night this week."

"Lookie quick!" exclaimed Harris to his companion. "No—this side—there goes Cameron; who's that with her? Got a new 'mash'?"

"Why, you don't mean to say that you haven't heard," replied Jim, as he shifted his position in his chair. "She's going to get married, too. All the old birds going home to nest."

"Why, do you boys know Mrs. Cameron?" asked the banker with some surprise. "I didn't know she was in your set."

"Ho! Ho! And so you know the widow, too? L. No. 384 of the Cameron series, eh, Jimmy?" said Harris.

The woman, holding to a rather slender young fellow, perhaps thirty-five years old, dark and serious, who was watchfully bending over her, to catch her chatter, passed the club window, and disappeared in the cover of darkness that surrounded the arc light. She was a woman who, even on close inspection, showed little age, though instinct would have told a man—where a dozen other things would have told a woman—that she was thirty-three or thirty-four years old. As she scurried under the light, she seemed to cling to the man's figure, and tripped, rather than walked, along. One would have said that she was very happy as she passed.

"Me? Oh, yes, I knew Mrs. Cameron when she was a little girl," said the elder man. "She came from my town—down in Baxter. Say, how is she making it here? I haven't seen her for going on two years now—two years next December, I think," mused the banker. The two young fellows looked quizzically at the old man, and then at each other. Then Harris shook his head and the short, fat, little man nodded back. They were satisfied that the old man was telling the truth.

"Well," began Jimmy, "she wasn't cut out for a vagabond, and she hasn't been making it very well, I guess."

"What's the matter?" said the old man, who did not grasp the young fellow's meaning.

"Well, Mr. Martin, if you care to know, it's nothing more unusual than wolves," replied Harris, as he swung his feet over the arm of the chair; "just plain, old-fashioned wolves. But I'm mighty glad she is going to break for shelter. I'm mighty glad for her," Harris added in broken sentences. "Who's the fellow, Jimmy?" he asked a moment later.

"Byers," put in Jimmy, in answer to Harris' question, as Martin rubbed his chin, and pulled up a chair to sit down and get the idea firmly fixed in his mind.

"Going to get married!" continued the old banker, thinking aloud. "Well, if that don't beat all! Well, boys, I've knowed her since she was a little slip of a girl—couldn't a been more'n ten years old—when they moved to Baxter. I see her graduate at the high school—handed her the diplomy, as president of the board, myself. And she's going to get married again. Well, that gets me. I went to her wedding with old Cameron. She was the oldest of seven children, four of 'em girls, and Mrs. Griggs was mighty glad to get Mattie off her hands, though she wasn't more'n eighteen when she was married; but every one thought she done so well, getting old Cameron, and his fine house that he'd built her—and all. But I'd a thought she'd a got enough of marrying when she got done with old Cameron. If ever a woman lived ten years in h—l, that woman did. And such a nice little woman, too. Seemed like she tried ever so hard to make it pleasant; done all her own work, flaxed around and fixed up the house, putting little odds and ends here and there, keeping up with the Chautauquy, and having the young folks around her, and being just the world and all to them babies of her'n. Hardly anyone knowed they was anything wrong, until she filed her suit. And we didn't know it, ourselves, living right there, until two years before, when old Cameron come home and chased her out of the house, one cold winter night, and she had to come over to our house or freeze. Many and many's the time she's stayed out all night of summers, when he'd come home full and ugly, rather than let the neighbor's know. Well, I must tell mother she's a-going to get married again."

"Old Man Cameron, he warn't so mean with men, that way. Take him in the bank, and though he was in the opposition concern, I can say that I never heard a man say an unkind thing of him, and that's a good deal for a banker. My wife says Mrs. Cameron told her that there was times when he would be awful sorry, and promise to do better, and be as rational as you or me. But he got them jealous spells and was a regular devil, she said. Used to beat her, I guess, though she never said so. One time—so she told my wife—after one of his tantrums—that was pretty near the end—he had went down to Cincinnati, and while he was gone, she made up her mind to leave him. When he came home, he wanted to be sugar and spice, and he seemed so penitent. She hadn't been more than civil to him, for a year before, and the bad streak he took made her see things couldn't go on that way. Well, sir, when he was down to Cincinnati he turned in and bought her a sealskin sacque, and a new set of solid silver knives and forks and spoons, and any amount of little trinkets to wear. It was the first time he had ever done anything of the kind, and when she was getting supper for him, she told my wife, he set the table with the new things, and put the trinkets at her place, and the sacque in her chair, and then called her to see it. She come in and shook her head, and turned to the kitchen door without a word. And she told my wife if she'd 'a' tried to said a word, she would 'a' burst out crying.

"It was hard for her, but she did what was for the best, I guess. 'Twouldn't 'a' been six months before old man Cameron would 'a' been up to his old tricks again. She knew that then, just as well as I know it now. But he was so big and strong, and I suppose he was tender, too, when he felt like it. But that was a mighty brave thing to do, and I shouldn't wonder if she cried that night for the first time in years—he'd hardened her that way, you know, for so long before."

There was no one with a voice to speak, when the old man paused, so he sighed and continued: "And now she's going to get married, eh? Who's the fellow?"

Morrison was the first to speak. "A man named Byers, of Denver," he said. "Did you know her after she came down here, Mr. Martin?"

"Only a little; she was trying to learn to be a trained nurse or something; used to see her at the theater, with young fellows from the club. She came back to Baxter, now and then. Wife saw her there, and said she appeared to be cheerful. And the old ladies were ticked to death to see her. Made up a tea-party for her, about six months ago, when my wife and she happened to be back together at the same time, and my wife said they, every one of them old people—made over her like she was their own child, and she did seem to be so happy. What about the wolves, Harris? Tell me," said the elder man as he lighted a cigar and looked grimly at the charred match before throwing it away.

"There isn't much to tell, I guess. If every man would only tell what he knows, himself, there would be blame little. But as every other man tells what he thinks a lot of other fellows know—it's the old story, and a good deal too long. The chief trouble with wolves, you know, is their noise."

"It occurs to me, Harris," said young Jimmy Morrison with a knowing look sideways, "that you are getting mighty high-minded all of a sudden. I say it's a shame about young Byers, of Denver. He seems to be a pretty decent fellow."

"Has a little money, hasn't he?" chipped in Harris.

"Sheep-buyer for a packing house, I believe. We had some dealing with him," said the banker, as he puffed, and put his hands back of his head as a pillow for a moment.

"Something like that," said Jimmy. "Anyway, he looks like an honest fellow. Somebody ought to tell him about Cameron. It's tough to see him going into this thing—like an ox to the slaughter."

"Oh, you do, do you? Well, Jimmy Morrison, maybe you would like to have the same man, who tells what he has heard of this woman, tell the same thing to the future Mrs. Morrison, a few weeks before the cards are out."

"Do you boys know you are talking of a human being? This business that is so funny to you, it is all of that woman's life! It's your farce, maybe; but, great God, it's her—her—her tragedy!"

After an abashed silence Martin walked slowly away from the two friends. Each one thought, for an instant, of a face that he remembered, lighted up by the warm glow of the grate fire. Each knew the story as the old man had told it. Each thought of the way he had heard it. It was fully a minute after the old man walked away with his hands behind him, when Harris spoke:

"Funny thing, this life, ain't it?" he said.

"Yes, damned funny—the more you know of it," said Morrison as he arose. "Isn't it getting about 'that time'? Whose turn is it to buy the old Falernian?"

"I See Her Graduate at the High School—Handed Her the Diplomy, as President of the Board."

Catch 7½-Foot Eel.

Taftville, Conn.—A party of local fishermen at Tadpole pond landed 188 pounds of bullheads the other night, three eels that weighed more than ten pounds and several perch. At a point below Butts bridge they caught a turtle weighing 50 pounds and one lamprey eel seven and one-half feet long.

Advice to Motorists.

Better "Stop, look, listen," than hurry, stall and hear the angels. From Boston Herald.

"MISSING LINK" SEARCHERS SAIL

Captain Salisbury Accompanied by Daughter and Motion Picture Men Leave for Malay Peninsula.

San Francisco.—Capt. Edward A. Salisbury, scientist, left San Francisco on a steamer for the Malay peninsula, where he will search for what has been termed in science "the missing link."

Accompanying Capt. Salisbury were M. C. Cooper, formerly a lieutenant colonel in the aviation corps of the United States army; Duke Zeller, experienced explorer; Edward Burghard of Columbia university, New York; Miss Dorothy Salisbury, the explorer's daughter, and two motion picture men.

Captain Salisbury said rumors had come across the Pacific ocean from time to time about a tribe of white men in the jungle of the Malay archipelago who had short, vestigial tails.

Playing the Game

By JESSIE DOUGLAS

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Sarah Lee never knew how heavy a suitcase could be until she began to tug hers across the confused station. She set it down breathlessly and wondered how long the train would wait.

"May I help you? Going to St. Louis?"

Sarah Lee knew better than to answer any man who spoke to her, but something about the broad shoulders, the bronzed face, the resonant voice of this stranger was different. She could trust him.

"Yes, I am going to St. Louis. It is kind of you."

She had to take very big steps to keep up with him, and when he had swung first her and then her suitcase up the steps of her compartment she said shyly, "Oh, thank you!"

She peered into the narrow strip of glass between the two seats, straightened her very new hat, saw that her blue eyes were bright as flowers and sat very demurely looking out into a black world of which she could see nothing. She was really early. She would have time to wait and—think.

It was kind of brother Ted to offer her a home now that she was all alone. But she wished with all her heart that he had married some other kind of wife, or at least that Jennie liked her better. St. Louis was just a big, strange city. She crowded back a tear by shutting her eyelids very tight and saw when she opened them that something had happened.

The man with the broze face and the gray eyes and the unforgettabl voice was in the compartment ahead! Her heart began to hammer very hard. She wondered . . .

She was still wondering when some one came rustling down the aisle; a girl with her arms full of roses and cheeks with that same rose flush. She stumbled before the man in the compartment ahead and gave a stifled exclamation and dropped her armful of roses. It was very prettily done.

Sarah Lee saw him stoop and gather them up, saw the interchange of thanks, saw the deepening of a dimple in the Rose Girl's cheek and felt a fierce little demon of jealousy smite her.

From under her trim little sailor she watched them go up the aisle together—the Rose Girl and the man with the armful of roses.

Sarah Lee slipped into her berth as soon as it was made up, while she addressed scornful remarks to herself that did not seem to take away the little ache about her heart.

But next morning she could laugh at the whole thing. Just because a man had a nice mouth and the kind of eyes that seemed to understand and crisp dark hair was no reason why she should be a little idiot.

Sarah Lee was really surprised when he stopped beside her compartment to say good morning, a privilege which she permitted since he had carried her bag. He told her his name was Jasper Waite. Sarah Lee did not tell him hers; she knew at the other end of the car a girl with rose cheeks was waiting for him.

She was right.

She turned just once to see them laughing together, Jasper Waite and the Rose Girl and then she put them out of her mind.

There are so many things to do on a train, just as there are in life. The old lady opposite had lost her glasses and they must be found. And the little mother who had compartment No. 6 was so tired after being awake with baby all night.

Sarah Lee may not have understood how to talk to young men, but she did understand babies. She cuddled the little downy thing in her arms while the young mother nodded off into a nap.

By mid-afternoon she had a whole circle of admirers—not young men, nor even a young man, the kind whose laugh drifted down to her from the end of the car; but a circle of little girl admirers who demanded attention.

Sarah Lee had found a new, an entrancing game. All they needed were scissors and an old magazine.

"Now, you see, this will be the kitchen." Sarah Lee's voice was charming, the old lady across the aisle decided, "and we'll need a refrigerator and a kitchen stove—"

"I've found a parlor!"

"And a dining room!"

The tow-headed little girl was cutting tables out of the advertisements, while the chubby little girl was cutting Tiffany lamps.

"And we must have a living room!" Sarah Lee cried.

"May I play?"

"Yes," Sarah Lee said without looking up, "you can take these scissors and sit down here beside me—"

Then she turned the color of a scarlet poppy when she saw that she was looking into the eyes of the man with bronze skin and the unforgettable voice.

"It's just a child's game," she explained, "and I made it up and I know it would bore you!"

She did not offer him half of her seat.

But queerly enough the man with the gray eyes had caught the spirit of the game.

"For the living room, we'll want a big chair, a grandfather's chair—how will this do?—and an open fireplace. We must have an open fire in the house!"

The tow-headed child had found the very fireplace.

"And down here beside the fireplace we'll want a little low chair—this one will do—and a sewing table." He flicked open another page of advertisements and came on the very thing he wanted.

"And books, a few books in one of these bookcases and some flowers in the window, don't you think so?"

He addressed Sarah Lee, but he could only see the fingers that were cutting out a table, none too steadily.

"Yes!" the littlest girl piped up since no one answered.

"And we ought to have a davenport for winter nights where we can sit and watch the fire?" he went on ruminatively.

"Oh, yeth!" the chubby little girl lisped.

"And a footstool here where you can sit—"

Some one was standing in the aisle peering over their shoulders.

"What a perfectly ridiculous game!" the Rose Girl pouted. "I've found some one to play bridge, Mr. Waite."

"Thanks, but I'm going to stay here," he said slowly.

The Rose Girl flaunted off down the aisle.

"That is, if I'm permitted?" Jasper Waite asked.

A chorus of treble "yes" greeted him, but he waited until he met a pair of flower-blue eyes that belonged to Sarah Lee.

"I'm afraid—"

"I've tried all day," he said eagerly, "but every time some one else seemed to have captured you!"

"But you're not playing the game!" a little voice piped up.

"I'll play the game—in earnest," Jasper Waite said with a strange seriousness in his face, "if you'll let me?"

Sarah Lee met his glance for a moment and then her own eyes, flower-sweet, answered his question.

Polka Dot Is Old.

Silvered with the dust of decades is the polka dot pattern in men's scarfs. Fashions may appear and disappear, but the polka dot is peerless and disappearless. As regularly as sunrise and the seasons this design brightens windows and wearers. It is one-and-indivisible with the fine art of dress alike in America and England. To the polka dot is ascribed an odd ancestry. Its name, of course, is derived from the polka, an old-fashioned round dance with three steps to the measure. This dance, introduced in Europe by a Bohemian, about 1835, spread to the United States at the time that Polk was a candidate for the presidency. The polka dot was bracketed with Polk's name by political admirers, and polka-this and polka-that, from shirts to shoes, became a bit of furore in merchants' windows.

Peanuts in Tin Plate.

Most people are familiar with tin plate through knowledge of its uses and of the fact that it is a perennial subject of tariff controversy. Few probably know that peanuts and palm oil are two ingredients essential to tin plate manufacture. Before the black steel sheets are dipped in the molten tin that forms the thin plate, they are passed through a bath of palm oil, for which no successful substitute has been found in preparing the plates to receive the tin. When the tinned sheets are rolled out of the tin immersion they are cleansed by being dusted with a powder of finely ground peanut shells, much as in the days of quill pens, when the ink was dried by dusting with fine sand.

Cholera Microbe.

Bacteria move about at greatly varying rates. Late experiments by the director of the Hygienic institute in Rome showed the cholera vibrion to be the fastest of any observed, traveling at the rate of 18 inches an hour in agar-agar culture of room temperature. Thus the curious fact is made clear that speed is not controlled by the cilia, the organs of motion, as the cholera organism has only one of these, while slower movers have several.

Too Late.

A French scientist says that in order to attain a ripe old age it is necessary to sleep in a due north and south position. We may die young but we'll keep right on sleeping on our right side, all curled up with our knees under our chin. It's too late for us to start now worrying whether or not we're pointed north.

HE WAS ALL THERE ON SUNDAYS

Hortense Surely Had Right to Be Proud of Her Husband in That "Prince Albert."

"Well, Hortense," said the Woman upon meeting a tall negress who at one time had been in her employ, "I hear that you are married."

"Yessum, Ah is," was the reply, with a broad grin.

"And is your husband as tall as you are?"

"On Sundays he is, ma'am."

"Only on Sundays? How is that?" inquired the Woman curiously.

"Well, you sees, ma'am, he's janitor uv two uv dem big 'partment houses an' durin' the week he's so busy he ain't got no time ter think up style an' he jes runs 'round in any ole thing an' a pair uv shoes wid no heels ter speak uv; an' if you seed him den you'd suttenly say he was shorter dan Ah is. But on Sundays, ma'm—he gits into his Prince Albert. Ah tells you he's powerful proud uv it, and he al'ays ses a man ain't got no right ter wear one ef he can't do it proper an' hold hisse'f up so de tails hang straight and don't slink in 'gainst de legs.

"Ma'am, when Jim gits inter dat coat an' rears his shoulders back he's jes as tall as Ah is. An' when we starts fer church he's a huckleberry above any uv de persimmons wat belongs ter de odder gals on our street!"—Chicago Journal.

Early Dabblers in Dentistry.

The first physician to speak of treating the teeth is Galen (131-200 A. D.) The science of dentistry, however, may be said to date from 1839, when Prof. Richard Newton pointed out "the organic connection between the vascular and the vital soft parts of the frame and the hard substance of the teeth." His work appeared in 1840-1845.

Americans have for many years past been the greatest candy eaters in the world.

Yours For Service

Merchantile License	Fire Ins.
Automobile "	Tornado "
Marriage "	Automobile "
Fishing, Hunting and all other Licenses.	Theft, Transportation, Accident, Collision, Burglar and Plate Glass Insurance.

Daniel W. Stevens

Justice of the Peace
Notary Public

South Broad Street • Middletown, Delaware

COMPREHENSIVE SERVICE

The Security Trust & Safe Deposit Company offers you a comprehensive service in financial matters—has a Savings Department in which 4% interest is paid on deposits.

It has a large Commercial Department with every facility and convenience, where Checking Accounts are welcome and invited.

In its Trust Department is afforded expert attention and care to the management of estates—and it is a prudent appointment as Executor or Trustee.

SECURITY TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT CO.
Sixth and Market Sts. Wilmington, Del.

JAMES J. ROSS, President. CECIL C. FULTON, Sec'y and Treas.
INCORPORATED 1847
Kent County Mutual Insurance Co.
DOVER, DEL.
Insures Property Against FIRE and LIGHTNING
BUSINESS CONDUCTED ON THE MUTUAL SYSTEM
Has Returned to its Policy-Holders in Dividends and Surrendered Policies over $700,000.00
Present Membership Over Nine Thousand. With Over
$14,000,000.00 INSURANCE IN FORCE
AGENTS
WM. B. JESTER, Agent, Delaware City. D. B. MALONEY, Agent, Townsend
AGENTS IN ALL THE PRINCIPLE TOWNS

PLUMBING —AND— HEATING

Estimates on all kinds of work. Satisfaction guaranteed.

HARRY SMITH
West Main Street
MIDDLETOWN • DEL.

EACH DESIGN IS PRETTIER THAN THE LAST ONE

It only remains with you to decide the colors you want. Our carpets and rugs are famous for their beauty, because we buy only the richest patterns, and also take the greatest care to keep in stock only those goods that have proven their durability. Come in and see them. You are bound to be pleased.

J. H. EMERSON
Middletown, : Delaware

The Most Loved of All Presents

Howard Watches
Hamilton Watches
Jewelry
Cut Glass and Silverware

Everything found in an up-to-date Jewelry Store

S. E. MASSEY
Middletown, Delaware

It Is Our Daily Task

to consider and solve the printing problems for our customers, and each one we solve gives us just so much more experience to apply to the next one. This is what keeps us busy—this is why we are best equipped to do your printing in the way it should be done. Suppose you ask us to submit specimens and quote price.

We Make a Specialty of Printing FARM STATIONERY

This Means You, Mr. Merchant!

DID you know that you and this paper have an interest in common? Your success helps the community as a whole which in turn is of benefit to us.

When a merchant advertises with us, he is investing his money, which is returned with interest.

Show Your Goods in the Windows and Advertise Them in This Paper

Did It Ever Occur to You

That price is not the first thing to be considered in a job of printing! Throwing type together in a haphazard way does not require any knowledge of the printing art. That isn't the kind of work you want. But artistic typography in stationery and advertising reflects credit to any concern. Our knowledge of printing gained by long experience enables us to produce

Attractive Printing for Every Purpose

Don't order anything in this line until you call on us.

PAIGE

The Most Beautiful Car in America

JEWETT

A Thrifty Six built by Paige

CHEVROLET

Shallcross' Garage

Phone 110 MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

SMYRNA OPERA HOUSE

FRIDAY and SATURDAY OCT. 6-7

HOPE HAMPTON

"STAR DUST"

Suggested by Fanny Hurst's Famous Novel.

You'll be glad to say you've seen "Star Dust."

Recall the famous novel that suggests it. Then watch for the sweep of drama, the poignant appeal of woman eternal that makes it an out standing motion picture.

CHRISTIE COMEDY. MOVIE CHATS

MONDAY and TUESDAY

BEBE DANIELS

—IN—

"ONE WILD WEEK"

Were you ever young yourself? Pauline didn't dare say that to cross old Aunt Emma, but she used to think it often enough. It's what youngsters always think about their elders. You can imagine that Bebe had "One Wild Week" as soon as she escaped from Aunt Emma's old maid tyranny.

NEXT WEEK

"THE SILENT CALL"

DON'T MISS THIS ONE.

To Gain a Good Reputation

The way to gain a good reputation is to endeavor to be what you appear." That is precisely the manner in which Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has gained its reputation as a cure for coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough. Every bottle that has ever been put out by the manufacturers has been fully up to the high standard of excellence claimed for it. People have found that it can be depended upon for the relief and cure of these ailments and that it is pleasant and safe to take.

Smith's Little Plumber

WE'RE equipped to handle any kind of a plumbing job—big or small—the public has to offer. We do our work well and we do it in jig time too. No waiting around for inspiration. We deliver the goods in a hurry and you'll be perfectly willing to meet the sort of a bill we'll hand you.

Harry Smith

Corner Broad and Lake Streets

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

How Better Than Pills?

The question has been asked. In what way are Chamberlain's Tablets superior to the ordinary cathartic and liver pills? Our answer is, they are easier and more pleasant to take and their effect is so gentle that one hardly realizes that it is produced by a medicine. Then, they not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion.

THE NEW

Kerogas Oil Burner

For Cooking, Heating and Baking. Does all the work of coal and wood at less expense. Can be regulated to any desired heat. Absolutely Safe, Sure and Economical. Fits into any cooking or heating stove.

G. M. OUTTEN,
Townsend, Del.
Distributor.

The Transcript, $1.00

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS
—OF—

Red Lion Hundred

The taxable residents of Red Lion Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred are hereby notified that the County and School Taxes for the year 1921 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be

Last Thursday of Every Month
WILLIAM SMITH'S STORE
Kirkwood, Delaware
From 1 P. M. to 4 P. M.

Last Friday of Every Month
FRANK MOORE'S STORE
Delaware City, Delaware
From 1 P. M. to 4 P. M.

On all other dates at the
DELAWARE TRUST COMPANY
St. Georges, Delaware
From 9 A. M. to 3 P. M.

Extract from the Laws of Delaware, Governing the Collection of Taxes of New Castle County, Section 3, Chapter 30, Volume 21, Laws of Delaware, as Amended.

Sec. 3. That on all county taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January there shall be added one-half per centum per month until the same shall be paid.

G. R. SNEDEKER,
Collector for Red Lion Hundred.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS
—OF—

Pencader Hundred

The Taxpayers of this Hundred are hereby notified that I will be at the following places to receive County, Poor, Road, Capitation, School and Dog Tax for the Year 1922.

NEWARK DEPOT, BRYAN'S STORE
August 28th, September 25th, November 20th.
From 9 to 11 A. M.

COOCH'S BRIDGE, DAYETT'S MILL
August 28th, September 25th, November 20th
From 1 to 3 P. M.

GLASGOW, W. C. BROOK'S STORE
July 31st, August 29th, September 26th October 30th, November 21st, December 27th.
9 to 11 A. M.

PORTER, CROMPTON'S STORE
August 29th, September 26th, November 21st.
1 to 3 P. M.

SUMMIT BRIDGE, SALMON'S STORE
August 30th, September 27, 9 to 11 A. M.
October 30th, 1 to 3 P. M. November 22, 9 to 11 A. M.

KIRKWOOD, NICHOLS' STORE
August 30th, September 27th, November 22d.
1 to 3 P. M.

Extract from the Laws of Delaware, governing the collection of Taxes of New Castle County, Section 3, Chapter 30, Volume 21, Laws of Delaware, as amended.

SEC 3—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of Deeember there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January there shall be added one half of one per centum per month until the same shall be paid.

EDWARD O. WALTON
Collector of Taxes for Pencader Hundred

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS
—OF—

Appoquinimink Hundred

The Taxpayers of this hundred are hereby notified that I will be at the following places to receive County, Poor, Road, School and Dog Taxes for the year 1922:

AT HIS RESIDENCE ON SOUTH STREET
Townsend, Delaware
Every Thursday and Saturday during the months of October, November and December
From 1 to 6 P. M.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE AS AMENDED.

Section 3—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January there shall be added one-half of one per centum per month until the same shall be paid

BENJAMIN G. LOCKERMAN
Collector of Taxes for Appoquinimink Hundred

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS
—OF—

Blackbird Hundred

The Taxpayers of this hundred are hereby notified that I will be at the following places to receive County, Poor, Road, School and Dog Taxes for the year 1922:

FLEMING'S LANDING,
Last Monday of Every Month

DELANEY'S
Last Friday of Every Month

BLACKBIRD
Last Saturday of Every Month
From 1 to 4 P. M.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE AS AMENDED

Section 3—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January there shall be added one-half of one per centum per month until the same shall be paid.

JOHN BEITH,
Collector of Taxes for Blackbird Hundred

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS
—OF—

St. Georges Hundred

The Taxpayers of this hundred are hereby notified that I will be at the following places to receive County, Poor, Road, School and Dog taxes for the year 1922:

POST OFFICE
Port Penn, Delaware
Any day except Sunday

LEE SPARKS' OFFICE
Odessa, Delaware
October 7th and 21st, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., November 4th and 18th, from 1 P. M. to 4 P. M., December 9th and 23d, from 1 P. M to 4 P. M.

D. W. STEVENS' OFFICE
Middletown, Delaware
October 14th and 28th, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., November 11th and 25th, from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M., December 2d and 16th, from 1 P. M. to 4 P. M.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

Sec. 3—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January there shallbe added one-half of one per centum per month until the same shall be paid.

JAMES T. CARPENTER,
Collector of Taxes for St. Georges Hundred

BOSTON NO HUB, U. S. DECLARES

Geological Survey Places Center of Country in Smith County, Kansas.

WASHINGTON OUT OF PLACE

Capital of Country Should Be Located Thousand Miles Inland From Present Site—Locate Center of Alaska.

Washington.—Boston, Mass., is a very important place to a great many people, but, so far as the United States geological survey is concerned, Boston as a "Hub," as it claims to be, doesn't amount to a row of pins.

Boston, too, prides itself on being the "Hub of the Universe," but the survey ranks it at the bottom of the list of hubs, or centers.

For the geological survey thinks that a city is a hub only when it is the center of the land, geographically speaking, and points the finger of scorn at the Massachusetts city for not even being the center of the state of which it happens to be the capital—much less of any universe.

Honor for the Smiths.

The survey has received a lot of letters of inquiry from persons wanting to know "where they're at," where the geographical center of the United States is, or the center of their own state. The survey has taken great pains at locating the various geographical centers around the continent.

The center of the United States, according to the coast and geodetic survey, is at exactly 39 degrees 50 minutes north latitude, and 98 degrees 35 minutes west longitude. It may be said that point is in northern Kansas, in Smith county, in fact. Trust the Smiths to be there.

The ideal "hub" of population, government and industry, should also be the geographical center, the survey believes, but that is true in few, if any cases. "Hubs" just grow up regardless, and the center of population in this country is yearly moving westward.

Washington Out of Place.

Even Washington, the nation's capital, is wrongly situated, from the geographer's point of view, and should be at least a thousand miles inland from its present site to better approach the geographical center of the country. St. Louis, Denver and other cities have been mentioned at various times as more fitting sites for the center of government.

The geological survey of the interior department has fixed the approximate locations of the geographical centers of each state.

The geographical center of Alaska is difficult to determine, for the outline of the territory is very irregular, but if the outlying islands are included in the determination it is not far from a point 95 miles south of Fort Gibbons, in latitude 63 degrees 46 minutes, longitude 152 degrees 20 minutes.

GOLD PLATE REPLACES RIBS

German With Expensive Metal in His Interior Is Closely Protected Against Criminals.

Berlin.—A young man with ribs of gold and platinum is working in a cigarette factory at Breslau.

When he was a locksmith's apprentice several years ago he fell from the roof of a house and was badly injured. He was taken to a hospital where the doctors found that his skull was fractured and all his ribs but one were broken. The youth was in the hospital for no less than four and a half years, and finally the surgeons undertook to repair or replace his shattered ribs.

A metal plate was inserted in his skull and the fractured bones were replaced by ribs of gold and platinum. Two and a half years later the man was able to leave the hospital, and since then he has been working in a cigarette factory. In view of the present value of gold and platinum, it is evident that he is carrying about in his body quite a considerable amount of wealth, and it is stated that special measures are being taken to protect him against criminals.

AUSTRALIA TO REDUCE ARMY

Defense Force Will Be Cut Down From 80,000 to 31,000 Under New Plans.

Sydney.—The proposed economies in the Australian defense scheme are expected to result in the reduction of the Australian defense force from 80,000 to 31,000 enlisted men and a decrease in the number of officers from 300 to 80.

After training as cadets during the time between the ages of sixteen and eighteen years, youths will pass automatically into the ranks of citizen soldiers.

The minister of defense is considering a scheme for compensating all members of the permanent forces who will be discharged.

HOW PUPILS SPEND CASH

Candy Easy Leader of Items and Sport Supplies Come Next Principal Finds.

Greencastle, Ind.—Oscar Thomas, principal of the departmental schools here, has asked members of one of his eighth-grade classes how much money each spent a week for luxuries. The 34 pupils spent $34.35, they told Thomas.

Included in these extras were candy, nuts, fruits, cigarettes, tobacco, shoes shined, Sunday school contributions, picture shows, basketball games, pencils, pens, tablets, etc. Some of the girls said they went to the beauty parlors, the boys said they got shampoos at the barber shop.

SEEN IN DIFFERENT LIGHTS

Beauties of Nature Made Varying Appeal to the Artist and the Two "Flappers."

The Woman and the artist were sitting on the sands at the beach. Near them were two girls murmuring to each other.

Silence fell when the artist sat up excitedly and, waving a thumb at the magnificent sunset, said: "Get that color!"

It was one of Nature's great pictures—a pile of lavender thunder clouds tipped pink by the setting sun and slashed from time to time by flame lightning. The lake gave back the glories of the sky, enhanced by its own green waves.

The bobbed-haired one of the two girls spoke first: "Say, Minnie, wouldn't that make a swell negligee?"

"You said it," replied Minnie, "but how'd yer get all them colors?"

"Layers and layers and layers of chiffon," was the dreamy response.

The artist fairly exploded in the Woman's ear: "Gosh! Is that all they can think of! Now, when I get back to the studio I'll show you—" He finished with a vague gesture.

The Woman said nothing, only sat back and pondered on the number of things that genius might create from one source of inspiration.—Chicago Journal.

NO CHANGE IN PROCEDURE

"Same Old Objection, Same Old Ruling," and Judicial Proceedings Went on Their Way.

A reader was overhauling his old files of Life the other day when he came across a story with a distinct Cleveland flavor.

It concerns a once noted member of the local bar, and a well-known judge, who, happily, is still numbered among the living.

Here is the story just as it appeared 26 years ago:

"A most amusing reply was made by Judge Neff to an objection made by Attorney Vernon Burke. The replevin suit of Capt. Joseph Doville against Constable Hudson was on hearing. Mr. Burke had continually made objection to certain testimony, and every one of the objections was religiously overruled by Judge Neff.

"Later, Captain Doville was on the stand and the same question came up again.

"'I object,' cried Mr. Burke in a stentorian voice.

"'What's your objection?' asked Judge Neff.

"'Same old objection,' replied the attorney.

"'Same old ruling,' answered the judge. 'Proceed.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Costly Bird Books.

A London bookseller reports that many of the standard works on birds are conspicuous for their high prices. Thus a copy of "Lilford's Birds of the British Isles" with Thorburn's plates, is listed at £75. A complete copy of the "Ibis" runs to £130, and the "Catalogue of Birds in the British Museum," to £54. Reebe's "Monograph of the Pheasants" stands at £50, and Elliot's monograph of the same order at £80. If you want Dresser's "Birds of Europe" today you must pay £65, and for Gould's "Birds of Europe," £105. Gould's "Birds of Australia" can be obtained for £285, and his "Monograph of the Humming Bird" for £78. The climax is reached by the "Ornithological Bibliography Relating to American Birds" that appears in the list at £875, and by Audubon's "Birds of America," which demands a shelf as large as an ordinary dining table for each of its gigantic volumes, and is priced at £600. Thus the would-be possessor of the eleven works named above must be prepared for an expenditure of £2,424.

In Search of Ambergris.

An expedition has left Seattle for Bering sea to search for ambergris, which is now more precious than gold. There is a decided shortage of this material, which is used in perfumery, and as yet no substitute has been evolved.

Ambergris is a morbid growth in the whale's intestines and when ejected into the sea floats like the chilled grease on broth, until found. It contains a property necessary to hold various chemicals in solution.

Near the mouth of the Yukon river there is said to exist a virgin field for ambergris. Actions of various currents tend to congregate all floats into one gigantic whirlpool, and in the hopes of finding ambergris there, several hardy fellows are now en route north on the steamer Victoria.

Rug Factories in Peking.

There are sixty rug factories in Peking, China, employing over 200 workmen each and with capitals ranging about $10,000. This is a remarkable increase on the figures recorded a few years ago, and is explained by the increasing popularity of Peking rugs in the United States. Direct buying is now done by many large American firms. In addition to this number, there are numerous small establishments—estimated at over a hundred—which each employ a few score workmen and operate with a small capital.

That Silenced Him.

Blackstone—Why do women always like to parade their new finery before their friends?

Mrs. Blackstone—For the same reason, I suppose, that you men dress up like drum majors at your lodge conventions.

Largest Cargo Through the Canal.

A new record for tons of cargo carried through Panama canal was set by the steamship Marore, of the Ore Steamship corporation, when she made the transit of the canal on July 19 with 20,000 tons of iron ore, bound from Cruz Grande, Chile, to New York. The previous record was set by a sister ship of the Marore, the Bethore, making the transit on May 20 with 19,000 tons of ore. The Marore was drawing 33 feet of water at time of transit, the Bethore 32 feet 6 inches.—Panama Canal Record.

Never before has there been produced, at so low a price, a car so serviceable, so trustworthy and so economical of maintenance as the Ford Touring Car. Millions of owners say so. Buy your Ford today. Terms if desired.

H. A. BURRIS

Middletown Delaware

UNIVERSITY OF DELAWARE

NEWARK, DELAWARE

For Men

THE SCHOOL OF ARTS AND SCIENCE
THE SCHOOL O AGRICULTURE
THE SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING
THE AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENT STATION

For Women

THE WOMEN'S COLLEGE, including
THE SCHOOL OF ARTS AND SCIENCE
THE SCHOOL OF HOME ECONOMICS
THE SCHOOL OF EDUCATION

For Men and Women

THE SUMMER SCHOOL
THE ACADEMIC EXTENSION DEPARTMENT
THE AGRICULTURAL EXTENSION DEPT.

FOR INFORMATION AND CATALOGUES
AS TO SCHOOLS FOR MEN-*Dean Edward Lawrence Smith*
AS TO SCHOOLS FOR WOMEN-*Dean Winifred J. Robinson*

Get The Useful Saving Habit

From earliest years our lives are largely a bundle of habits, most of them acquired. These finally become a second nature.

This is especially true of the Saving Habit. Early begun it soon becomes a useful second nature whose beneficial fruits will reward its owner to his last day.

To-day everybody spends too freely, therefore, start for your children a Savings Account in THE PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK.

The Penny-Saving Habit Saves Dollars

4% on Savings Accounts Compounded Semi-annually 4%

PEOPLES NATIONAL BANK
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM
J. FRANK ELLASON, PRESIDENT L. L. MALONEY, VICE PRES.
W. K. BETTS, CASHIER FRANK R. POOL, ASST. CASH.

A Remarkable Record

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has a remarkable record. It has been in use for colds, croup and whooping cough for almost half a century and has constantly grown in favor and popularity as its good qualities became better known. It is the standard and main reliance for these diseases in thousands of homes. The facts that it can always be depended upon and is safe and pleasant to take are greatly in its favor when it is wanted for children.

We do Tin Roofing, Spouting, Electric Wiring and Delco Light Products. ENNIS GARAGE, Odessa, Del.

Marble and Granite

For Your Monumental Work, call

G. LESTER DANIELS

TOWNSEND, DELAWARE

High Grade Material and No. 1 Work Guaranteed. Prices Right.

The Transcript, $1

RADIO JOINS AMERICAS

Five Stations to Bridge 2,000 Miles Between Continents.

Two Big Companies Place Orders for Equipment Planned to Form New Air Lines of Communication in Central America.

Linking of the Americas by radio through five broadcasting stations, two of which will be erected in the United States and three in Central America, each with a radius of 2,000 miles, is being contemplated by two big western companies, the United Fruit company and the Tropical Radio Telegraph company. Orders for the stations have been placed, says an announcement from the Radio Corporation of America.

The terminals in the United States of the proposed system will be at New Orleans, La., where the present station of the Tropical Radio Telegraph company is to be enlarged, and at Miami, Fla., where a new station will be constructed by the company.

The three stations in the southern part of the group will be located at the corners of a triangle embracing Honduras, Nicaragua and at Tegucigalpa, the capital of Honduras. These stations will connect with the station of the United Fruit company at Almirante, Panama.

Communication between these five stations and ship-to-shore communications with them will open up entirely new routes of intercourse between the Americas, one of which will be the opening of a 2,000-mile radio from Colombia, South America, and the United States.

The area embraced by the five stations covers 54,000 square miles, with a network of smaller stations joining the five main offices at the larger gaps.

In the case of the Tegucigalpa station, the delicate radio apparatus and heavy steel girders to build the station must be transported over an 80-mile mountain trail. This station will be completed by November 1, 1922, it is planned.

GO BACK TO RUSSIA TO DIE

Soldiers of Czar, Broken in Body and Shattered in Mind, Return From German War Prisons.

Moscow.—Ghosts of the old Russia are coming back to haunt the custodians of the new.

They are the bodies of faithful soldiers of the czar, living on after menility has fled. They come, four carloads of them, from the German war prisons, where frightfulness of imprisonment and memories of the battlefield drove out reason from those it did not kill.

There are other thousands of them, hopeless, nervous, twitching wrecks of men, quaking at the slightest sound. They are coming back four years after the remainder of humanity knew that the cause for which they fought had won, though the institution for which they fought was wrecked.

Flinched, wan faces look out with uncomprehending eyes from behind the barred windows of the train into a Russia they never knew. A red flag has replaced the standard which they loved. Now they are coming to the guardianship of the Bolshevikl, the sworn enemy of their Little Father. The Soviet department of health is receiving them, placing them in asylums, where they will live over again and again the scenes of battle until the end.

Transportation of these war victims has been delayed these four years for lack of facilities. Russia had been unable to care for her able-bodied and mentally alert citizens. Things are better now and arrangements are being made to bring back all of Russia's insane from German camps.

GROWS ONION - STRAWBERRY

Indiana Farmer Looks Forward to Big Demand for Fruit With New Flavor.

Warsaw, Ind.—Strawberries with an onion flavor will be produced next year by A. E. Gunter, Kosciusko county farmer. An experiment this year proved that the production of such a berry is possible. He fertilizes his strawberry field with tops taken from his onion crop and says that he expects a big demand for the berries on the part of lovers of onions.

Our English Language.

Misplaced phrases cause many misunderstandings. Here are some collected by Everybody's Magazine from publications all over the country.

The owners of apple trees, some of which have not been looked after for years, are undergoing pruning all through this section.

"Special dining-room for ladies, steaks and chops."

For Sale—Five-room house, all modern. Good chicken-house."

A physician advises parents never to smoke a child on an empty stomach.

Picks Three Large Apples.

English, Ind.—Three large apples were picked recently by John Benz from trees in his orchard near Pilot Knob. The largest measured 15 inches in circumference and weighed a pound. The second measured 14 inches and weighed 14 ounces, and the third weighed 13 ounces and measured 13 inches. The apples were picked a month before they would have ripened.

Chain of Pests Finally Cleans Out the House

[illegible]—A Bath real estate [illegible] rid himself of pests [illegible] friends consider a [illegible]. But he is entirely freed the [illegible] bedbugs by [illegible] to eat [illegible] insecticide [illegible] deadly of

A Remarkable Record

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has a remarkable record. It has been in use for colds, croup and whooping cough for almost half a century and has constantly grown in favor and popularity as its good qualities became better known. It is the standard and main reliance for these diseases in thousands of homes. The facts that it can always be depended upon and is safe and pleasant to take are greatly in its favor when it is wanted for children.

FOR SALE—Gunning and Trespass notices at The Transcript Office.

This Month

you will be getting that new fall outfit. You will find here

More Styles
More Sizes
More Stock

Business Suits, $15 to $35
Dress-Up Suits, $25 to $50
Full Dress, $30 to $65
Top Coats, $20 to $40
Heavy Overcoats, $20 to $100

Every garment guaranteed to be worth the money and moderate in price.

Everything in Hats
Everything in Shoes
Everything in Furnishings for men and boys here and ready.

MULLIN'S HOME STORE
Sixth and Market
WILMINGTON, DEL.

The new Opera House bonds are being sold rapidly. Have you made your purchase?

How Better Than Pills?

The question has been asked. In what way are Chamberlain's Tablets superior to the ordinary cathartic and liver pills? Our answer is, they are easier and more pleasant to take and their effect is so gentle that one hardly realizes that it is produced by a medicine. Then, they not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion.

New Music Store

B. F. Gallagher has a large line of both Victrolas and Records at his new store on East Main street. The only way you can appreciate this fine music is to call and have a demonstration. Terms made to suit you.

Classified Column

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Gunning and Trespass notices at THE TRANSCRIPT OFFICE.

FOR SALE—Studebaker touring car in good running order; also portable garage. Apply to MISS JOSEPHINE COCHRAN, Middletown, Del.

RADIO PARTS, per Government specifications complete; phone included, $7.00. P. G. FREDERICKS CO., 2846 Penna. Ave., Baltimore, Md.

CIDER—Have installed hydraulic cider press, and will make cider on Wednesdays and Fridays. Also barrels for sale. WILLIAM Y. ELLISON, Noxontown Mills.

FOR SALE—Pigs 6 to 10 weeks old, pure-bred Poland China sire, grade dam. Silver Maple Farm, State Road below Blackbird. GEORGE NIBLIT, Manager.

FOR SALE—Typewriters: Coronas, Remington, Oliver, Hammond, Underwood, etc., $12.50 and upwards. Repairing and supplies. F. J. DODSON, Smyrna, Del.

FOR SALE—New "Columbian Jasper" cook stove, only used three months, has warming closet, boiler and hot water back, will be sold at very low price. H. HOLTZ, Middletown, Del.

FOR SALE—Two No. 33 Novelty Heaters, in good condition; grates and piping almost new; 10 registers. Installing hot water, therefore will sell Heaters VERY CHEAP. Buyer can see them by applying at the TRANSCRIPT OFFICE.

CHEVROLET OWNERS—Make your Chevrolet ride easy. We will send you a Set of (4) Shock Absorbers for $20.00, which is cost to us. We have given up the Chevrolet Agency, and are disposing of our stock of Shock Absorbers at cost. Drop us a Card for illustrations and advertising matter. FOOKS AUTO CO., Dover, Delaware.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Eight room house on Main street, good condition. Hot and cold water. Apply to A. FOGEL, Middletown, Del.

FOR RENT—A farm two miles from Wilmington of 115 acres, all tillable land, 8 room stone house with electric lights, bathroom, hot and cold water, and all modern conveniences, a large barn and outbuildings equipped with running water and electric lights. 20 tons of clover and timothy hay in barn and 11 tons of straw in stack which can be purchased by renter if wanted. Possession given immediately. Wilmington, Delaware, Box 605.

WANTED

WANTED—Ford coupe, in good order. State price and model. Apply to THIS OFFICE.

WANTED—A house in Middletown with six or more rooms, bath preferred. Would want possession November 1st. Apply to EDGAR MOORE, Galena, Md.

WANTED—Operators at the Underwear Factory of Topkis Bros. Co. The management has houses to rent to families having two or more girls old enough to work in factory or will secure board for girls at reasonable prices. Call or write to TOPKIS BROS. Co., Smyrna, Delaware.

REAL ESTATE

If you are looking for a House or Farm. Call to see JOHN HELDMYER, JR., Real Estate Broker, Main street, Middletown, Del.

LOST

LOST—Between Mrs. Shannon's Restaurant and Mr. W. T. Connellee's store, a Platinum Bar Pin. Return to Mrs. J. T. RHOADES, Middletown, Del.

FOR SALE!

1,000 pairs Men's Army Shoes
98c Per Pair

1,000 pairs Men's Army Work Shoes, $1.49 Pair

Army Coats, 50c. Army Hip Gum Boots, $2.98 Up. Army Pants and Leggings, $1.49

Army goods of every description

A fine selection of new and second-hand clothing

Ladies' $7 and $8 Shoes, 98c

Harry Felintin
ARMY STORE
Commerce Street
SMYRNA, DELAWARE

ESTATE OF ISAAC WEST, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of Isaac West late of St. Georges Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto Martin B. Burris on the twelfth day of July A. D. 1922 and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Executor without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Executor on or before the twelfth day of July A. D. 1923, or abide by the law in this behalf.

MARTIN B. BURRIS,
Address Executor.
Middletown, Delaware.

ESTATE OF HENRY A. PERKINS, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that Letters of Administration upon the Estate of Henry A. Perkins, late of St. Georges Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto Daniel R. Rothermel on the Twelfth day of September A. D. 1922 and all persons indebted to said deceased are requested to make payments to the Administrator without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Administrator on or before the Twelfth day of September A. D. 1923, or abide by the law in this behalf.

DANIEL R. ROTHERMEL,
Address Administrator.
704 Liberty Bldg.,
Philadelphia, Pa.

ESTATE OF HENRIETTA V. PARVIS, Deceased. Notice is hereby given that Letters Testamentary upon the Estate of Henrietta V. Parvis, late of St. Georges Hundred, deceased, were duly granted unto Edward Hart and Ethel Brown on the seventeenth day of July, A. D. 1922, and all persons indebted to the said deceased are requested to make payment to the Executors without delay, and all persons having demands against the deceased are required to exhibit and present the same duly probated to the said Executors on or before the seventeenth day of July, A. D. 1923, or abide by the law in this behalf.

EDWARD HART,
ETHEL BROWN,
Address Executors.
MARTIN B. BURRIS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Middletown, Delaware.

AT FOGEL'S

Our Patrons' Question:

"How can you sell your high-grade goods for such reasonable prices?"

Our Answer:

"We are satisfied with a fair profit—don't want it all—are willing to share with our patrons. Moreover, buying from us you have the big advantage of seeing just what you buy before paying any money, and don't have to wait days—sometimes weeks—for your goods, nor fight to make exchanges or returns, as you do in mail order dealings."

Our Store is now well stocked in every department with large and carefully selected stocks of first-class Fall and Winter Goods for Men, Women and Children, Clothing, Underwear, Sweaters, Gloves, Hosiery, Footwear, Head Gear, Rubber Footwear, Dry Goods and many other articles impossible to specify.

We have been receiving daily new shipments of Millinery in many of the newest colorings and shapes, representing the very latest styles and trimmings.

You will find at FOGEL'S an abundance with a big variety of fine Dresses, Coats, Skirts—in short everything you will need for your Fall and Winter outfit. Remember, we also have well-chosen stocks for the kiddies as well as for the bigger boys and girls.

In quality and prices we will serve you quite as well as City stores can, and in other respects, as we have shown, better. Besides these things, OUR HOME NAME IS BACK OF EVERY PURCHASE.

Fogel's Dept. Store MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

MAJESTIC DEMONSTRATION WEEK

A wonderful opportunity

During the week of October 9 to 14th, inclusive, the Majestic Range Co., will have at our store a special representative to show and demonstrate the Majestic range. To all purchasers of a Majestic Range during demonstration week a set of Cooking Ware will be given absolutely FREE.

You are invited to look the range over, if not ready to buy.

J. F. McWHORTER & SON
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

TOPSY "JUST GREW"

But towns and cities don't become industrial and agricultural centers in that way.

For prosperity comes only through careful and conservative planning.

Foresight—and a broad vision—are necessary.

So, too, behind the local Bell service is an engineering staff whose function is planning for the future telephone needs of the community.

These engineers are just as much concerned about the present or prospective subscriber here as with anyone else in the United States. No problem is so small that it does not merit their attention and no difficulty has yet been too large for them to overcome.

For they are members of the Bell organization.

And all Bell people have a very real interest in the community.

Their ideal is to merit the approbation of their fellow citizens whom they serve.

They aim to give the best of service and to give it with courtesy for they know that *courtesy pays.*

THE DIAMOND STATE TELEPHONE COMPANY

E. P. BARDO
District Manager

PIGGLY WIGGLY
ALL OVER THE WORLD

MEMBER CHAMBER OF COMMERCE WILMINGTON DELAWARE "Four-Square" and Truthful Advertising

was not created over night. Piggly Wiggly, as it is being introduced to Delaware represents the efforts of leading merchandise experts from many States during the past six years. During this time Piggly Wiggly stores have grown in number from ONE in Memphis, Tennessee, in 1916, to nearly 1600 in 394 cities in 43 States. They are now doing a business that amounts to approximately $7,000,000 monthly.

The profits of the Piggly Wiggly corporation are large, because of the low overhead cost permitted by the "Wait on yourself" method of handling customers, the large buying power and the locations chosen.

The reasonable profits and frequent turnover permit liberal and regular dividends payable to the stockholders of Piggly Wiggly.

Piggly Wiggly is now incorporated in Delaware, has become a part of Delaware, and will open about 30 stores in Delaware. Therefore, we feel reasonably sure of the successful growth of Piggly Wiggly in Delaware.

HAVE YOU BECOME A PART OF PIGGLY WIGGLY?

If not—there is still time. We invite you to investigate.

If you will 'phone Mr. E. R. Gibbons, at the Middletown Hotel, he will gladly introduce Piggly Wiggly to you.

Piggly Wiggly Delaware, Inc.

4057-59 DUPONT BUILDING WILMINGTON, DEL